

THE ROSWELL DAILY RECORD.

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Exchange Your Old Stove For a Cole's Hot Blast Heater and Cut Your Fuel Bill in Two.

HOMESEEEKERS

Are Being Held back by the Cattle Men in the North from Taking up Land.

THE MAN OR THE STEER.

Which of these Two Shall Occupy the Land, is the Question.

Great Falls, Montana, is one of the thriving cities of the west. In the ten years covered by the latest national census, it grew from about four thousand to about fifteen thousand. And it is still flourishing like a green bay tree.

This remarkable town is located on the upper Missouri where a wonderful water power seems to have dictated the existence of a great manufacturing center. That, together with the tributary mineral wealth which is also a part of its boundless resources, has largely made Great Falls what it is.

But the people of this enterprising community set their hearts on building something which shall be more than a mining and manufacturing center. They wanted it to be the capital of an agricultural empire, the Mecca of homeseekers, the seat of a dense population getting a prosperous living from the soil.

And why not? North of the city lie great stretches of the most fertile land. The magnificent river carries an abundant supply of water for irrigation. While the climate is by no means tropical, but rather that of the northern temperate zone, with winters which bring plenty of honest cold, conditions are favorable for diversified production and industrious families make a living on a farm no larger than the average of those in Iowa and Illinois. Doubtless they might do so on much smaller farms, for there is an extraordinary compelling power in irrigation quite unknown to those who depend upon the caprices of the clouds.

The single serious disappointment thus far encountered is the development of Great Falls is the fact that the fertile agricultural lands have been converted into big pastures instead of into a multitude of small farms. The battle is on throughout the west between the man and the steer—between those who want the public domain reserved for homeseekers and those who want to devote as much of it as possible to the raising of cattle.

On this subject the public sentiment is sharply divided. There are plenty of honest citizens who stand for the steer against the man. To their minds, the problem is not humanitarian but commercial. The raising of live stock is a legitimate business. There must be beef for people to eat as well as people to eat beef. And in the big, vacant west there are "oodles of land" and will be, far beyond the needs of human beings, for generations to come. "Why, we will show you land until you can't rest," these champions of the steer exclaim.

On the other hand, the farmer, the merchant and the professional man generally take the opposite view. They think the time has come in the arid region, as it did long since in the older sections of the country, for cattle to fall back and make room for men. First the explorer, then the trapper, then the miner, then the stockman, and at last the farmer—this has been the order of the procession as civilization has advanced in its irresistible march across the continent. Those who stand for the man against the steer think we have now reached the beginning of the final chapter in the development of the west, and that the time has come to reserve every acre of fertile, irrigable land

for the actual home builder.

In the meantime, while the debate rages fiercely, the steer is on top—at least in the vicinity of Great Falls. How did it happen? Three words tell the story—Desert Land Law.

In order to take up land under this statute you do not have to live on it for a month, a week or an hour. You swear that you have actually visited the land, that you have made arrangements to have a portion of it irrigated, then make your filing at the land office, pay \$1.25 an acre, and the title is yours. Any man or woman over twenty years of age can take up three hundred and twenty acres in this way—any man or woman, which includes your hired help, your sisters, cousins and aunts, and any other convenient dummy who may be in the neighborhood. By this means, an individual or corporation can take up thousands of acres in a day. When the transaction is completed, the land is gone irrevocably from the government and the owner may put it to any use he pleases.

"But it must be irrigated," some one suggests. Yes, but there is irrigation and irrigation. There is a kind which actually moistens the soil so that it will respond to cultivation. There is another kind that costs little money or labor, yet serves to increase the yield of wild grasses. And there is still another which does to swear by until you get your rich natural pastures safely through the doors of the land office.

The naked truth is that the American people are being robbed of their

THE CAR.

What Was Said of it in Galesburg, Illinois.

Galesburg (Ill.) Evening Mail.

As announced in the Evening Mail of yesterday, the exhibit car from the Pecos Valley of New Mexico is here and standing on a side track near the Santa Fe depot. This car is a regular passenger coach fitted up especially for the purpose of exhibition. One is struck, on entering the car, with the tastefulness with which everything is arranged. Rows of apples, pears and peaches are lined up on one side of the car, while vegetables and corn are strewn along the other side. Here will be found fifty-three different varieties of apples, thirteen varieties of pears and seven kinds of peaches. These are of all sizes, but most of them are very large. The Alberta peaches and the Bartlett pears are large enough to fill an ordinary bowl. There are Duchesse pears fifty-six of which weighed fifty-four pounds and filled a bushel basket.

The apples are all fine, sound looking specimens. There are seedless grapes and fine plums also on exhibit here. In the vegetable line are peppers, beans, sugar beets, potatoes, squashes, onions, pumpkins, watermelons and muskmelons. There are several varieties of each of these and the specimens of each variety are very fine. Noticeable in the grain line is corn of this year's growing whose stalks almost bend double in the car; alfalfa, Kaffir corn and

FAREWELL DINNER.

Mrs. G. T. Veal Entertains in Honor of Her Charming Sister, Miss Carrie Slaughter of Dallas.

Mrs. G. T. Veal gave a dinner party at her home Saturday evening from 7 to 11 o'clock in honor of her charming sister Miss Carrie Slaughter of Dallas. Those present were: Misses Winston, Lea, Eva Hedgcocke, Laura Hedgcocke, Patton, Keller, Slaughter, and Mrs. Veal; Messrs. C. C. Young, Count Martini-Mancini, De Freest, Bedell, Pruitt, Walker, Kane, Veal.

The dining room was beautifully decorated and the round table was daintily adorned—as one of the young ladies remarked, "it was a dream." There were sixteen plates and at each plate there was an American beauty rose. In the center of the table there was a flowing fountain banked with ferns and potted plants. The dim light of the numerous white candles added very much to the effect of the scene. The menu cards were heart shaped and were hand painted. The following bill of fare was served.

Cantaloupes, Bouillon, Deviled Crabs, Roast Turkey with Potatoes and French Peas, Jelly, Celery, Olives, Pickles, Tomato Salad, Cake, Pistachio Ice Cream, Coffee, Nuts.

The most amusing feature was calling on the guests to guess what was coming next on the menu after description of same was given. The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all present, and the gracious hostess was praised on all sides. The dinner was given in the nature of a farewell one, as Miss Slaughter will leave in a few days for her home and will be accompanied by Mrs. Veal who will spend some time in Dallas.

Saturday's Program.

The score in the roping contest Saturday afternoon, the winners in which were given in the RECORD of Saturday Was very much better than that on Friday. The score was as follows:

M. C. Stewart—missed three times, and steer escaped.
John Tyson, good throw, 45 2-5.
Will Garrett, fine throw, 43.
Cliff Patton, bad throw, steer escaped.
Clay McGonigal, fine throw, broke steer's leg, 32.
John Wilson, missed first throw, time 59 3-5.
Bob O'Connor, fine throw, slow tying, 1:15.
Rooster Gardner, one horn, broke steer's leg, no time.
Ed Pride, missed throw, steer ran off.
J. E. Carroll, good throw, quick tie, 30 1-5.
Tod Browning, missed first throw, roped off grounds, no time.
Joe Gardner, had to throw steer twice, 42 4-5.
Spence Jowell, missed first throw, couldn't throw steer.
Abe Wilson, good throw, slow tie, 37 2-5.
T. A. Moore, missed first throw, quit.
Less Harmon, good throw, no tie.
Russell Lovelace, no catch.
Earl Carroll, missed throw, quit.
Ace Draper, good throw, 27 3-5.
Jim Brown, missed throw, quit.
The broncho riding showed some good sticking qualities. There were five entries, Tod Browning, Chas. Jones, Dan Sie, Clay McGonigal and Isom Lynch.
Mr. Lynch won the one hundred dollar prize, Clay McGonigal the \$25 and Dan Sie his entrance fees.

Will Rope at Albuquerque.

Ellison Carroll and Clay McGonigal will leave October 10th for the Albuquerque fair to take part in the roping contests. Mr. Carroll says if they are successful he will telegraph the result to Roswell, if not he will not say much. From Albuquerque they will go to San Antonio to take part in the roping contests in that city.

The Fair Does Good.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Tibbitts of Denison, Texas, who attended the fair here, left this morning for their home. Mr. Tibbitts is a wealthy Denison contractor and is highly pleased with Roswell, and will return here and invest in property. He may locate here permanently.

Ice Cream Sodas and Egg Drinks.

The Best in the City.

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heritage under the operation of existing land laws. Senator Paris Gibson of Montana, whose home is at Great Falls, declares that unless the absorption of the public domain by speculators and cattle syndicates is which it is proposed to reclaim by national irrigation will all be taken. President Roosevelt pleads for the repeal of these laws in his last message to congress.

The country must decide between the man and the steer. Whatever the decision, there's no danger that the beef supply will fail. We shall raise many more and better cattle than ever before when irrigable parts of the public domain are reclaimed and settled. But if the present land laws remain much longer in full force and effect, there is real danger that the supply of cheap homes will fail.

We simply cannot eat our cake and have it, too. We cannot give our land to the cattle syndicates and save it for those who want to make homes. The time has come when we must choose between these two rival claimants for the people's lands.

WILLIAM E. SMYTHE.

Scoundrel Came to Time.

A man named King who was one of the lemonade venders at the fair grounds brought two young ladies here from Pueblo to assist him, with the understanding that he was to pay their return fare to Pueblo. He did not do as he agreed and started to take the Saturday afternoon train for Dallas without paying them a dollar. Marshal Piliant arrested him at the depot, and after considerable talk he came to time and paid up, including the costs in the case, and was released.

milo maize. These specimens also are very good. All these things, fruit, vegetables and grain, were raised by irrigation.

The Pecos valley has an elevation of 3,600 feet, a dry but cool atmosphere, and is counted a very healthy climate. Large springs of water supply the country around the city of Roswell with irrigation water. This is used for watering stock as well as for irrigating purposes. The people do not depend on rains as they are scarce anyway, only occurring a short time in June and October.

The exhibit is fixed up by the Board of Trade of Roswell and the car is sent out by the Santa Fe road. The exhibit will leave tomorrow. It is under the supervision of A. E. Page of Roswell, N. M.

An Old Timer.

S. F. Burnett, who has been here attending the fair and visiting his step-brother J. S. Lea, left for his home in Ellis county, Texas, this morning. Mr. Burnett was here in 1881 and '82, and saw this country as nature made it. He was astounded to see the development that has been made, and although he owns a valuable farm in the richest part of Texas he is seriously contemplating a change to the Pecos Valley soon.

A negro borrowed \$5 from the colored bootblack at the Oriental barber shop, and started to leave town this morning without paying the money back. Marshal Piliant called on him at the depot and scared the money out of him.

NOTICE.—The Fair Association must close up all accounts by October 1st. All bills must be in by next Wednesday night.

Curios We had a late shipment of curios which have just arrived. We will sell them at greatly reduced prices.

Graham's Book Store.

Wholesale.

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High Class Men's Furnishers and Clothiers of Roswell.

In looking for cheapness do not overlook quality. Furnishing Goods and clothing that have a shabby appearance in a week are not cheap at any price. Ours are made to wear and look well. Prices are reasonable.

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